

Life is a Party

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/55977007) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/55977007>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warnings:	Graphic Depictions Of Violence , Major Character Death
Category:	Gen
Fandoms:	My Little Pony Generation 4: Friendship Is Magic (Cartoon 2010) , My Little Pony
Relationships:	Minor or Background Relationship(s) , Mr. Cake/Mrs. Cake (Background) , Pinkie Pie/Fluttershy (Unrequited) , Fluttershy/Big Macintosh (Implied) , Limestone Pie & Pinkie Pie (Siblings) , Pinkie Pie & Private Pari (Siblings) , Apple Bloom & Applejack (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Apple Bloom & Babs Seed (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Apple Bloom & Silver Spoon
Characters:	Pinkie Pie (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Limestone Pie (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Marble Pie (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Paraiba Topaz Pie Private Pari (OC) , Cloudy Quartz Pie (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Igneous Rock Pie (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Mrs. Cake (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Mr. Cake (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Apple Bloom (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Babs Seed (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Applejack (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Big Macintosh (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Fluttershy (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Diamond Tiara (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Silver Spoon (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , More characters might be tagged later - Character
Additional Tags:	Alternate Universe , Blood and Gore , Torture , Mutilation , Character Death , Cannibalism , (both intentional and unintentional) , Grooming kids into becoming killers , Apple Bloom needs a hug , Suicide , Suicide Notes , Sad Ending , Almost everyone dies , Hurt No Comfort , Child Abuse , Child Neglect , Pinkie Pie Makes Cupcakes Out of Other Ponies , Creepypasta (My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic) , Babs uses she/her at first but later uses they/them , Nonbinary Babs Seed , Fluttershy uses she/they , Demigirl Fluttershy , Diary/Journal , theres nothing sexual in this but I'm tagging this as , Dead Dove: Do Not Eat , just in case , lots of headcanons , Author is unsure how to feel about this , Slow To Update , Cross-Posted on Wattpad , Self Beta: We die like all of Pinkie's victims , Abandoned Work - Unfinished and Discontinued , A rewrite is currently in the works
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2024-05-17 Updated: 2024-11-09 Words: 4,896 Chapters: 2/3

Life is a Party

by [AxolKat42](#)

Summary

Years after finding her special talent, Rhodonite "Pinkie" Pie had moved to Ponyville to spread the love and joy of her cupcakes to all the colts and fillies of Equestria. What nopony ever suspected though, was that a certain ingredient in those special cupcakes would be the reason so many ponies had been going missing. It's amazing how a single Cupcake can cause so much destruction.

[Warning: If you are unable to handle gore or you're under the age of 16 then do not read this]

First Batch

Rhodonite couldn't believe it. Were her eyes deceiving her or was all of this real? One minute, her and her siblings were doing work on the rock farm when out of nowhere a burst of color exploded into the air. The blast was so powerful that her mane had poofed up and became incredibly curly. Looking back up into the sky revealed that what she had just seen was indeed real. A rainbow was stretched high above the sky, shining in all its wonderful colors.

It was such a beautiful sight. So beautiful that she didn't even notice the corners of her mouth starting to curl up into a smile. It was an amazing feeling, something she hadn't felt until... Oh sweet Celestia, she had no idea how long it had been since she'd ever smiled! Eventually she felt a faint tap on her shoulder. Looking over, she saw her brother, Paraiba Topaz (or Pari as she liked to call him), trying to get her attention. He had a light blue coat and a slightly darker blue mane and tail, both of which were cut short.

"Hey, Pinkie" He said in his weirdly melancholic voice. "Mama said we were going to the market."

She merely nodded her head. On the inside she was more than slightly confused as to how no other pony saw that. Maybe the others in town will be talking about it.

By the time they had made it into town, it had been made clear that the blast of color in the sky had impacted its inhabitants. The dull and bland colors of the town had started to seem a lot more brighter and happier, as the once solemn market owners had started to smile for what seemed like the first time in their lives. It felt like the princesses themselves had descended from the clouds above to grace the land with their magic. It took all of Pinkie's energy to not dash through each of the merchant's tents to see if by some chance any of the princess had been there.

Aside from that everything else was fairly normal. Sure they couldn't find one of the more important items on their list, but at least it wasn't something they absolutely needed. It was right as they were about to leave when Pinkie noticed something about one of their items. On the surface it was just a normal bag of flour, but looking closer, Pinkie saw some sort of writing on the back. It appeared to be a recipe for something she had never heard of before called... Cupcakes? Maybe she should ask one of her siblings what it was.

The walk back wasn't much to write home about, say for sister Blinkie pointing out any and all birds that would pass by. By the time they made it back, they were greeted at the door by their grandma, Granny Pie. Her coat was a bright shade of lavender that clashed with her curly pale gray mane. The gray colored so much of her mane that it was almost impossible to notice the few strands of pink and blue that remained. Her colors were a real eye sore back when she was young, and despite it all it carried over to her later years.

Pinkie was ecstatic to see her grandma again, so much so that it was taking every part of her strength to avoid bouncing all over the place. Turns out that mama and papa were going on a

business trip for the weekend so they asked Granny if she could watch over her and her siblings. Whatever it was, Pinkie was excited to spend some more time with Granny again!

Once mama and papa were out of the house, Pinkie's siblings went to do their own things around the house. Holding the bag of flour, Pinkie asked her Grandma what was the recipe on it for.

"Oh, it's a recipe for cupcakes!" Granny Pie exclaimed in joy. "When I was your age, I used to make those all the time with my family! Do you wanna make them too?"

"Yeah!" Pinkie squealed as she started hopping in place.

The two went into the kitchen and started to grab the things they would need for the recipe. In one bowl, was flour, sugar, backing powder, and salt. In the other bowl, was butter, eggs, milk, and vanilla extract. They were combined together and made the batter that would be used for cupcakes.

Granny grabbed a baking tray and lined it with cupcake wrappers before pouring the batter into them. She put them in the oven while her and her granddaughter made the frosting. During this, the oven made a small "ting" sound to let them know the cupcakes were ready. Granny put on an oven mitt as she took the tray out of the oven.

They waited for a few minutes before they took the small cakes out of the tray to be frosted. They were covered in a light pink frosting with blue and yellow sprinkles. Once they were done, they were plated and put on the counter.

Blinkie and Pari walked into the room and saw the colorful cakes on the counter. Pinkie was beaming as they each took one from the plate and took bites out of them. They both started to have small smiles on their faces as they finished their cupcakes.

"So? What did you think?!" Pinkie squealed in anticipation.

"They're pretty good." Pari replied as he smiled.

Pinkie started to frown as she heard those words. Her voice sounding slightly heartbroken as she asked, "Just good..?"

"Eh, they taste alright." Blinkie replied nonchalantly. "Feels like they're missing something but otherwise they aren't bad."

The filly and the colt walked out of the kitchen as Pinkie looked at the ground, disappointed in her work. Granny walked over to her and put her hoof over her shoulder. "Don't worry Sweetheart, all bakers make mistakes." She spoke in a much more calming tone, "You're just missing your secret ingredient."

Pinkie perked her head up, confusion written on her face. "Special Ingredient?"

"Every baker has one. Maybe we can make another batch using some strawberries."

They had enough batter left to make at least half a batch so maybe this time she'll get it right. She nodded her head as Granny grabbed a small container of strawberries from the fridge and put them on the counter. She took one out of the container and placed it on a cutting board. Right as she started to cut the small fruit, her hoof slipped and she accidentally cut it. Bright red blood slowly trickled out of the wound as she winced slightly in pain.

Pinkie started to panic at this sight only for her grandma to start speaking in a calm voice. "It's alright Pinkie, I just need to clean it and bandage it up." This only slightly calmed down the small filly, as a look of worry was still on her face. "Hey, do you wanna lick it clean?"

Pinkie was confused to say the least. What would licking an open wound do? Maybe this was something all bakers did. She took a hold of her grandma's cut hoof and started to lick the blood. It first tasted like iron, but as she let the taste linger, it started to taste sweet.

Of course! Why didn't she think of it sooner?! This was the missing ingredient to her cupcakes! She started to smile as she looked up at her grandma who was also smiling. "What is this, Granny?" She asked in confusion.

"It's blood, all living things have it in them. It's what keeps us alive." Granny responded in her calming voice.

"Is blood always this sweet?"

"Why yes it is, but it's especially sweet in ponies."

"Um... Can we use some of your blood in the next batch?"

Granny chuckled at this, admiring how pure her granddaughter truly was. "Why yes we can dear."

And that's what they did. For the next couple of minutes, Granny mixed some of her blood into the cupcake batter for their next batch. Somewhere during this, she made Pinkie promise to never tell anyone about her secret ingredient. After all if anyone else knew, it wouldn't really be a secret.

Once the new batch was finished baking, they took it out of the oven to let it cool. During this time, they decided to take their frosting from before and make it a bit brighter. Granny had already bandaged her hoof earlier so they couldn't use it for the frosting. She had an idea however.

It took a bit of convincing, but she helped her granddaughter cut her own hoof to use her blood for the frosting. It hurt quite a bit, yet it somehow felt kinda good? She wasn't quite sure why this was the case but something about it made her want to smile. She couldn't keep it bleeding forever though, as she started to get a little lightheaded from losing some of her blood. Noticing how her granddaughter's hooves started to wobble, she took the hoof she made an incision on and started to bandage it up.

She knew her mother and father would question her about this, but she had the perfect plan. She would just say that she was teaching dear Pinkie Pie how to cut up strawberries and they

both accidentally cut their hooves in the process. After all if she told them what really happened then who would carry on her family's baking business?

When the frosting was mixed, it's once pale pink color turned a raspberry color. Just in time too because the cupcakes had finally cooled off! Each of them were a bit more red than the last batch, no doubt because of the blood. They were all given a rich coating of magenta icing with cut up strawberries topping them off.

Pinkie took them on a tray to her siblings, who were currently trying to carve shapes into some rocks they found. Blinky was the first one to take a bite out of her cupcake and her smile from before returned and was bigger than before. Pari and Marble shared similar ones but they seemed a bit offset by the strange taste of iron.

"Wow Pinkie, these were better than before!" Blinky exclaimed, "What did you do different with these ones?"

"Hehe, I added strawberries silly!" Pinkie replied while giggling.

"No, what else did you do with these ones?" Pari spoke up with a giggle similar to his twin's, "You definitely did something else with them, I tasted something irony."

"Oh Pari, Granny said if I told anyone about my secret ingredient, it wouldn't be a secret anymore!" Pinkie replied while winking. Something about this "secret ingredient" intrigued Pari in a concerned way, but he couldn't put his hoof on why.

Suddenly, a flash of light had shined through the room. It was enough to blind most ponies yet their vision was still intact. Just as quickly as the light had arrived, it had faded. None of the foals knew where the light came from but a gasp had escaped from Blinky's mouth. "Look at your flank!" She exclaimed.

When she looked, she saw a strange mark that had never been there before. It was a cupcake with red frosting in a blue wrapper. Pinkie was confused to say the least. Why was this mark such a big deal? She looked over to Granny for guidance and saw a bright smile on her face. "What's that?" She asked.

"You just got your cutie mark!" Granny exclaimed. "Everypony eventually gets one, and they always tell what someone's special talent is!"

"So my special talent is... Baking?" Pinkie asked as she started to smile.

"Why yes it is! That's how I also got my mark when I was your age."

Pinkie looked over at Granny's flank and saw a similar mark. It was also of a cupcake, but the frosting was a deep blue and the wrapper was a bright yellow. Knowing that she was able to relate to her favorite family member in another way made her smile even more. Today was the greatest day ever.

The next day, Pinkie wanted to make cupcakes again. However, she was worried that if she used any more of her or her Grandma's blood that they would run out. But then she had an

idea. When her and Granny were making their second batch, she mentioned how she would often use other ponies for her recipe.

She really wanted to make cupcakes so she guessed some sacrifices had to be made, but how would she find another pony for her cupcakes? She wouldn't have to deal with Mama or papa seeing this since they were away for the weekend, but how would she actually get a pony? Then she remembered something.

Whenever her or her siblings were unable to sleep, mama would give them a glass of water with some kind of powder that would knock them out in mere seconds. Looking in the cupboard, she found a bag with the powder in question. She could just sprinkle some of it onto one of her cupcakes and give it to one of the fillies in town during the night market. She just had to make sure she could lure them close enough to her family's house so she can make it easier.

This was gonna be way too easy.

She wasn't sure what time it was exactly, but night had fallen and everyone in her home had went to sleep. After sneaking out of her room, she went to the kitchen to grab one of her cupcakes. Pinkie took one from the tray and then grabbed the bag of sleeping powder from the cupboard. She sprinkled some of it on the small cake before grabbing a knife, tucking it into her tail. Her hair poofing up when it did, came in handy. Without it she probably wouldn't have been able to carry things so easily. Now all she had to do was get out of the house.

The front door was locked so she couldn't get out that way. But what about the back door? Last she remembered, papa had accidentally broken it while trying to carry a large crate of apples into the house. When she went to check, there wasn't even a lock. All the more easy to go through with her plan.

Opening the door ushered in the cold air of the night. The dark blue sky was tinted with purple as stars lined it in their light. This alone was enough for Pinkie to smile, something she had been doing a lot more recently. Stepping out of the house let the rest of the cold envelope her with a shiver down her spine. She knew ponies didn't need clothing but she really wished she brought a coat.

As she walked to the front yard, she saw lights in the distance, no doubt from the night market in town. Walking down the road to her destination, the lights began to become more and more bright. They even started to glow in the many different colors of the rainbow. It reminded her of the explosion of color from yesterday.

Finally, she had made it into town. Several vendors had set up shop in multi color tents that were lined with lights and streamers. She should really stop by this place more often, even if she wasn't planning on making cupcakes. Maybe she could even start selling her cupcakes here to get a couple extra bits.

There was no time to think about that, she had some cupcakes to bake. And if she wanted to do that then she would need to find another filly. She didn't want to be caught so she had to make sure they weren't with anyone. There weren't that many there, and the few that were there were all accompanied by either a parent or an older sibling... Except for one filly.

She was a unicorn and had a lilac coat and a purple and teal mane styled into a pair of pigtails. Her cutie mark was of a purple and white star with two blue streams of magic. No pony was near her and she seemed sad and lost. She was the perfect pick for her next batch. She walked over to her, her head tilted in curiosity. "Hey, I'm Pinkie! What's your name?" She greeted in a cheerful voice.

"Oh, h-hi..." The unicorn foal said with a stutter. "I-I'm Starlight."

"Well nice to meet 'ya Starlight! Are you ok? You seem a bit down."

"I... I'm not really feeling the best..."

"Oh, I get that feeling." Pinkie responded, "You wanna talk about it while we walk through town."

"Y-yeah, I'd like that..." Starlight muttered as she nodded her head.

And that's what the young mares did. For the past half an hour, Pinkie had walked through the night market with Starlight by her side as they chatted about what was making her feel so down. It turned out that Starlight didn't have any parents and was initially supposed to be in the town orphanage, but had run away believing that she could find her parents. This had led to her get lost in the town with nowhere to go.

Pinkie couldn't really relate to such a thing, what with her living with both her parents and her siblings, but she decided to play along by lying about her own past. She spun a deceitful tale about how her parents were abusive and it led to her sneaking out at night to avoid them. In spite of the falsehoods she told however, Pinkie would be lying if she said there wasn't a small tinge of truth to her tale. Her and her brother may not have been hit themselves but she couldn't really say the same for her other sisters. Even if she wasn't being hurt, it still didn't help that mama and papa were almost always away from home for work reasons.

Regardless of the validity of her story, it was convincing enough to the unicorn mare as she felt sorrow for her situation. Perfect, now she would just need to lure her away from the town. Somewhere during their walk, Pinkie had started to lead Starlight out of the town through the bland and barren dirt road. She was a bit confused by this but decided to go along with it.

After a while, they had walked far enough that they could barley see the lights from town anymore. Pinkie could even swear she saw her house from here. Everypony there was probably still asleep so there was nothing that could get in her way. She grabbed the drugged cupcake from her tail and held it out to the midnight mare.

"Here!" The pink filly exclaimed, "I made it myself!"

Starlight was a bit skeptical, but her curiosity had gotten the better of her. And so did a rumbling sound from her stomach. She took the pastry from the filly and took a bite out of it. The sweetness hit like a truck, yet it still perfectly complimented a salty sensation she didn't even know existed in cupcakes. A smile almost immediately plaguing her face.

"Wow, this is the greatest cupcake I've ever had!" The filly remarked in joy, "You made this yourself?"

"Not entirely by myself, I had a bit of help from my Grandma" Pinkie answered.

"What did you put in these to make them taste so great?"

"Oh nothing, just a bit of..." The last part was a murmur she was unable to hear. Before she could inquire as to what she had said, her hooves started to wobble and she started to feel dizzy. Her vision was blurred but then it went completely black as she passed out. Now that she was unconscious, Pinkie hoisted her up onto her back and carried her to her home. She couldn't do her work inside the house so she went into the shed instead. There was a wooden table and a rack of gardening tools against one of the walls. She could tell that some of the things in this place would come in handy someday.

Pinkie placed the unconscious filly on the table before she pulled out the knife she concealed in her tail and cut a line across her stomach. As she pried open the flaps of skin, an array of organs covered in blood pulsed in rhythm. Above them was a rib cage that protected her lungs and heart. Pinkie took a saw from the wall and started to saw off her ribs, placing them inside of a tin bucket underneath the table once they were removed. Using her knife, she started to remove the filly's organs before placing them into the bucket, starting with her kidneys.

Wondering what it would taste like, she cut off a piece of her liver and popped it into her mouth. While it tasted a lot more salty than blood, it just added to the sweetness of it. Maybe she could use the other organs in her baking. By the time she had removed most of the other organs from the filly's chest, all that was left was her heart and lungs which were working overtime to try and keep the poor girl alive. She took a hold of her heart and cut the cords that kept it in place, causing it to stop in mere seconds.

After placing it into the bucket along with a newly removed pair of lungs, all that was left was to dispose of the body. But Pinkie also wanted to see if the filly's meat also tasted good. She cut a piece of flesh from her front right hoof and ate it. It wasn't half bad, but the fur still left on the chunk of meat made it a bit off putting. She would definitely be removing the fur on any future victims.

She was about to start skinning her when something caught her eye. Starlight's cutie mark and horn. They looked so pretty that she didn't want them to go to waste. She carved a messy circle around the mark on her left flank before slicing the nerves that held it in place. She repeated the process on the other flank and tucked both into her tail. She then took her saw and started to saw off her horn. Horrible grinding sounds screeched out until the horn was finally detached from her head. Once that was done, she started to skin the fur off of the filly while also skinning the meat from her bones which laid in a metal bucket. Now all she had to do was dispose of the bones.

Hoisting the remnants of the corpse on her back, she opened the door to the shed and was met face to face with her brother, Pari. She must've woken him up on accident somehow. At first he seemed confused, but when he saw the skeleton over his sister's blood soaked shoulder, his eyes went wide in fear. Pinkie was mortified to see him up this late. She reached out a hoof to him as a means to console him, but he backed away from her.

"H-hey Pinkie..." He greeted her in a nervous tone. "What are y-you doing up so late? Isn't it a bit early for Nightmare Night?"

"Yeah, it might be, but you know how I get about that holiday." Pinkie replied as she slowly started inching closer to her brother. It was then that Pari could see a massive pool of blood on the table in the shed along with a bucket entrails and meat. This was definitely no early Nightmare Night prank, his sister had just killed a pony. Pari instantly turned around and started running for his life. He needed to get to town and tell someone about what he saw. Pinkie wasn't going to let this happen though, she didn't want her dear sisters or her granny to watch her get thrown in jail at the age of ten.

She quickly scanned the area and eventually found a decently sized stone. Pinkie didn't hesitate, she picked up the stone and threw it at Pari's head as hard as she could. He was knocked to the ground and was left unconscious. A sudden rush of fear washed over Pinkie as she realized what exactly she had done. There was no way she could explain this to anyone, not even her sisters. She had just potentially killed her brother and another pony just so she could make cupcakes.

Pinkie was unsure of what she was supposed to do in this situation. She couldn't just leave their bodies there, somepony would surely find them and she would get in trouble. Trying to deal with the skeleton was easy to do, she would just put it in the meat grinder and turn the bones into dust. Trying to deal with her brother's corpse was a whole other problem. There was one place she felt she could hide his body though. Sometimes their grandma would take them to a bright field of flowers where they would play and run around for hours on end. It felt like the perfect place to leave his body as a sort of final resting place.

She hoisted Pari's body on her back and started running as fast as she could to the field. It took a while but she eventually found the flowers that gave her and her siblings something to smile about. She had no idea how long it had been since her and her grandma had been there, but it must've been a long time. Several flowers had been wilting away and had lost their color. The few that weren't dead didn't seem as bright as they used to. It wasn't like she could fix it though.

Pinkie carefully placed the body of her brother in the center. She plucked the only flower she could find that still had some color in it, a blue baptisia. It was his favorite out of all the flowers whenever they'd visit this place. Before taking off, she jumped into the nearby pond to wash off the blood that got onto her coat. There was no way in hell she could explain such a thing to any sane pony.

With one last goodbye, she ran as fast as she could back to her home. She didn't know how long it had been since she was supposed to be in bed, but she was tired. She would deal with the corpse later in the morning, right now she needed some sleep. Pinkie collapsed onto her bed, clutching her stuffed alligator as she drifted off into dreamland.

The morning began with Pinkie hearing yelling from outside her bedroom. The yelling sounded a lot like her parents, loud and gruff. What were they doing home so early? Oh wait, the weekend had already ended yesterday. She peaked out of her room and saw mama and papa yelling at Granny, who had been hunched over holding her stomach in pain.

"I can't believe you thought it was okay to kill my son!" Cloudy Quartz had shouted at her in fury.

"Didn't I tell you I liked baking cupcakes?" Granny giggled back as she coughed up a bit of blood.

"Well have fun trying to bake cupcakes while you're in prison you filthy sinner!" Cloudy shouted back. "Igneous, carry her to the police station! We cannot let her get away with this!"

Igneous obliged to his wife's demands, hoisting the frail old mare over his shoulder as they stormed out of the home. Pinkie had witnessed the whole thing and had tears in her eyes. Her parents thought her grandma had killed her own brother and were now taking her away to potentially never be seen again. She knew she should've cleaned up the evidence before going to bed!

She couldn't handle it anymore, she collapsed to the floor and broke down crying. Tears rushing down her face as she whimpered at the thought of being the reason Granny had to go to prison. It was then that she felt someone's hoof on her shoulder. Looking away from her hooves, she saw her sister, Blinkie, staring at her in concern. This alone caused her to break down even further, knowing that she didn't know what had happened. Blinkie just attempted to sooth her sobs by holding her in a hug and rubbing her back as their parents drag their grandma away.

Not a chapter please read

Howdy readers, it's PetRock42 (I know my username says AxolKat42 but AO3 wouldn't let me change my username). Just wanted to let you guys know that Life is a Party is gonna be put on indefinite hiatus. Along with the fact that I've become incredibly busy with my other fanfics (which you can find on my account), I also want to rewrite this story to be original and no longer take place in the My Little Pony universe. I'm unsure if I'll be deleting this anytime soon, but this current story isn't gonna be updated anymore. Whenever I get around to rewriting this story, I'll post another non-chapter linking to the new one.

Best of wishes
PetRock42

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!